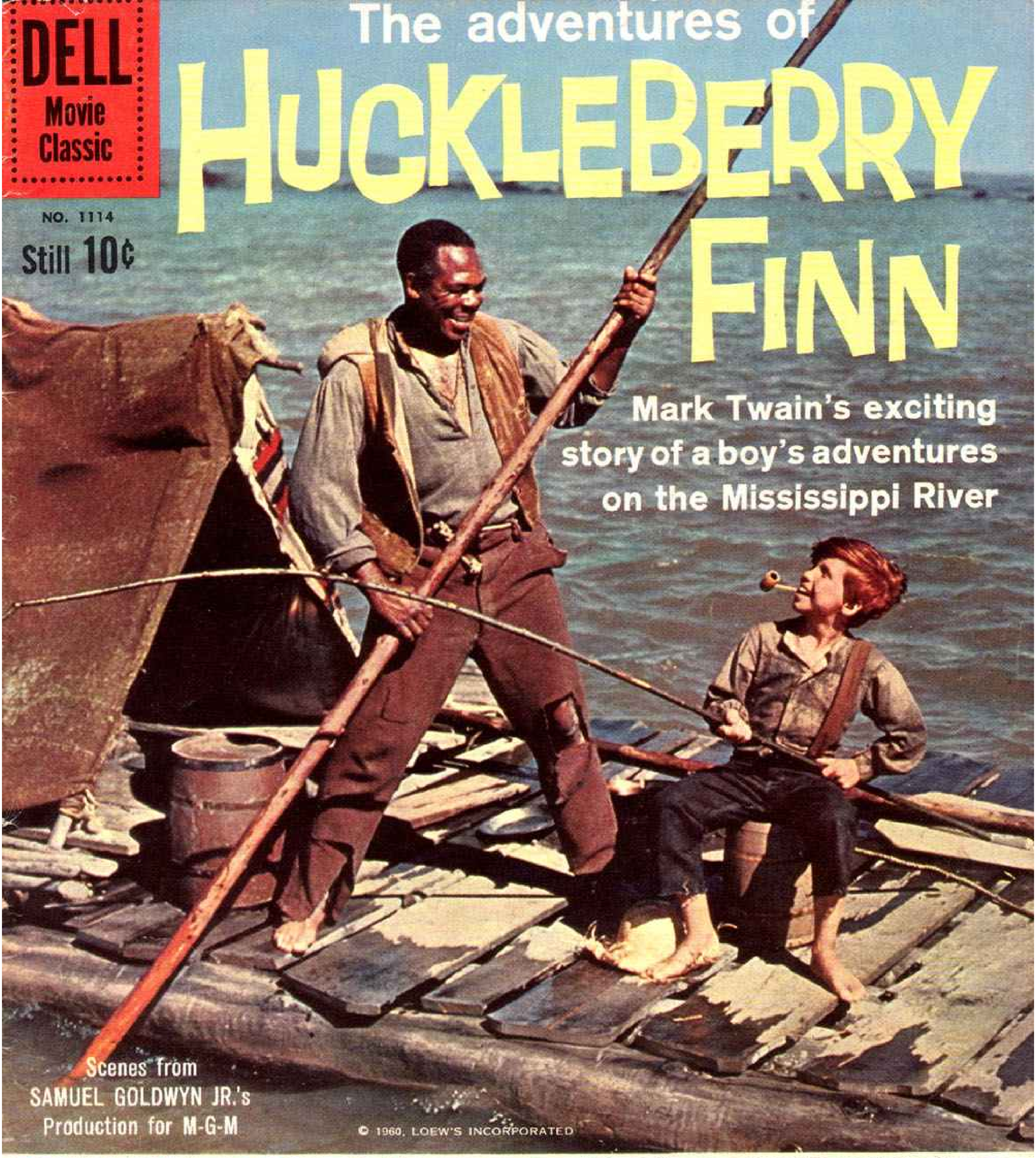

DELL
Movie Classic
NO. 1114
Still 10¢
The adventures of
HUCKLEBERRY FINN
Mark Twain's exciting story of a boy's adventures on the Mississippi River
Scenes from SAMUEL GOLDWYN JR.'s Production for M-G-M
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METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER
Presents
SAMUEL GOLDWYN, JR'S.
Production of
MARK TWAIN'S

THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN

Starring TONY RANDALL
Co-Starring
PATTY McCORMACK, NEVILLE BRAND,
MICKEY SHAUGHNESSY, JUDY CANOVA,
ANDY DEVINE, BUSTER KEATON
With FINLAY CURRIE
Presenting ARCHIE MOORE As "Jim"
And Also Starring EDDIE HODGES
As "Huckleberry Finn"
Screen Play by JAMES LEE
Songs:
Music by BURTON LANE
Lyrics by ALAN JAY LERNER
In CinemaScope And METROCOLOR
A FORMOSA PICTURE
Directed by MICHAEL CURTIZ



The home of Widow Douglas and her sister, in Hannibal, Missouri, is the only real home Huckleberry Finn has ever known.



But circumstances force him to leave, and he is accompanied by Jim, who also seeks a new life and a route to freedom.



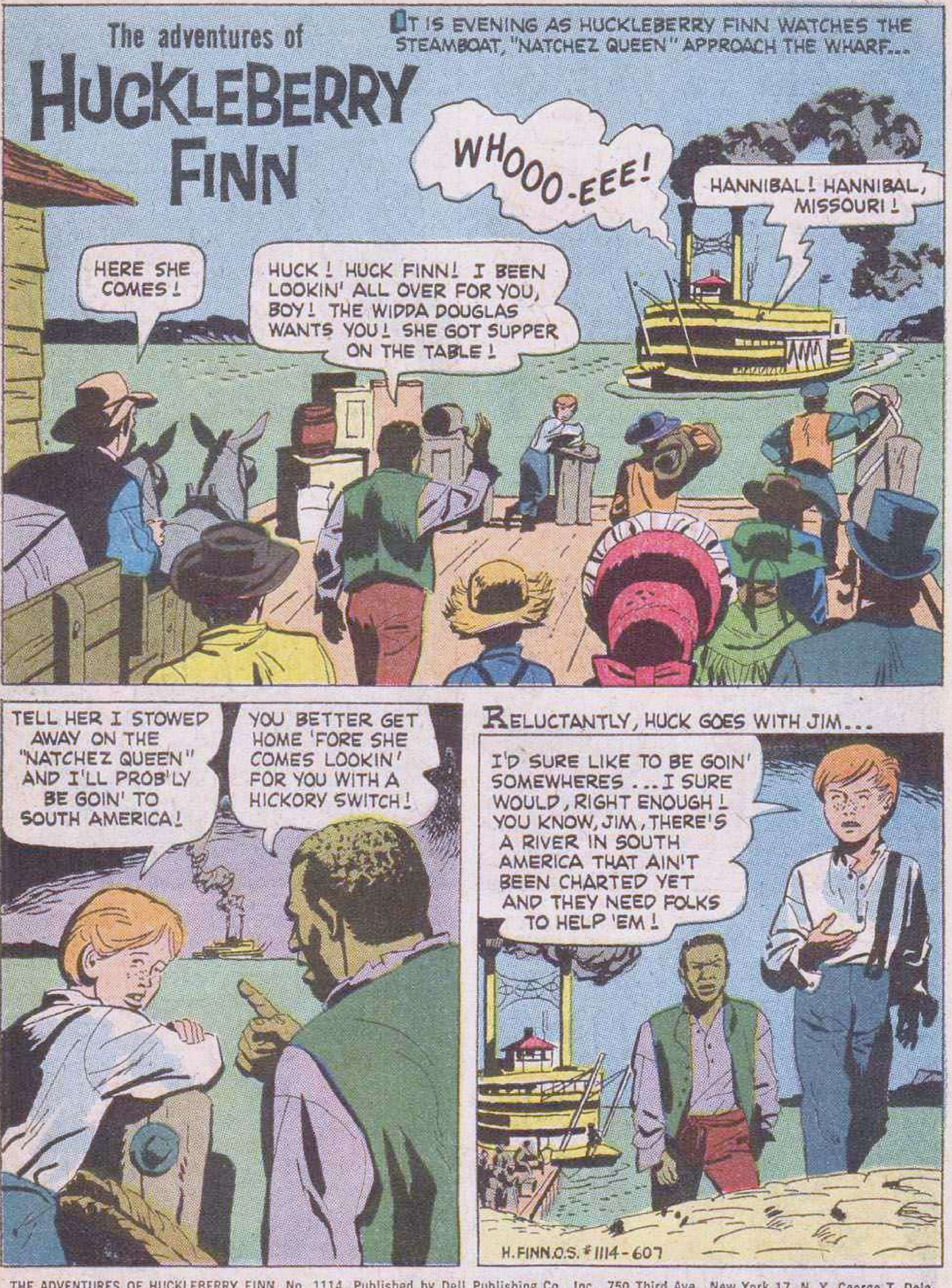
They are almost successful when Huck is threatened by two strangers who insist on him helping with a first-class swindle.



Their only path of escape is a traveling carnival, where they disguise themselves hoping they will not be recognized.



One close call after another plagues the pair, until they reach a point of parting on the muddy banks of the Mississippi River.



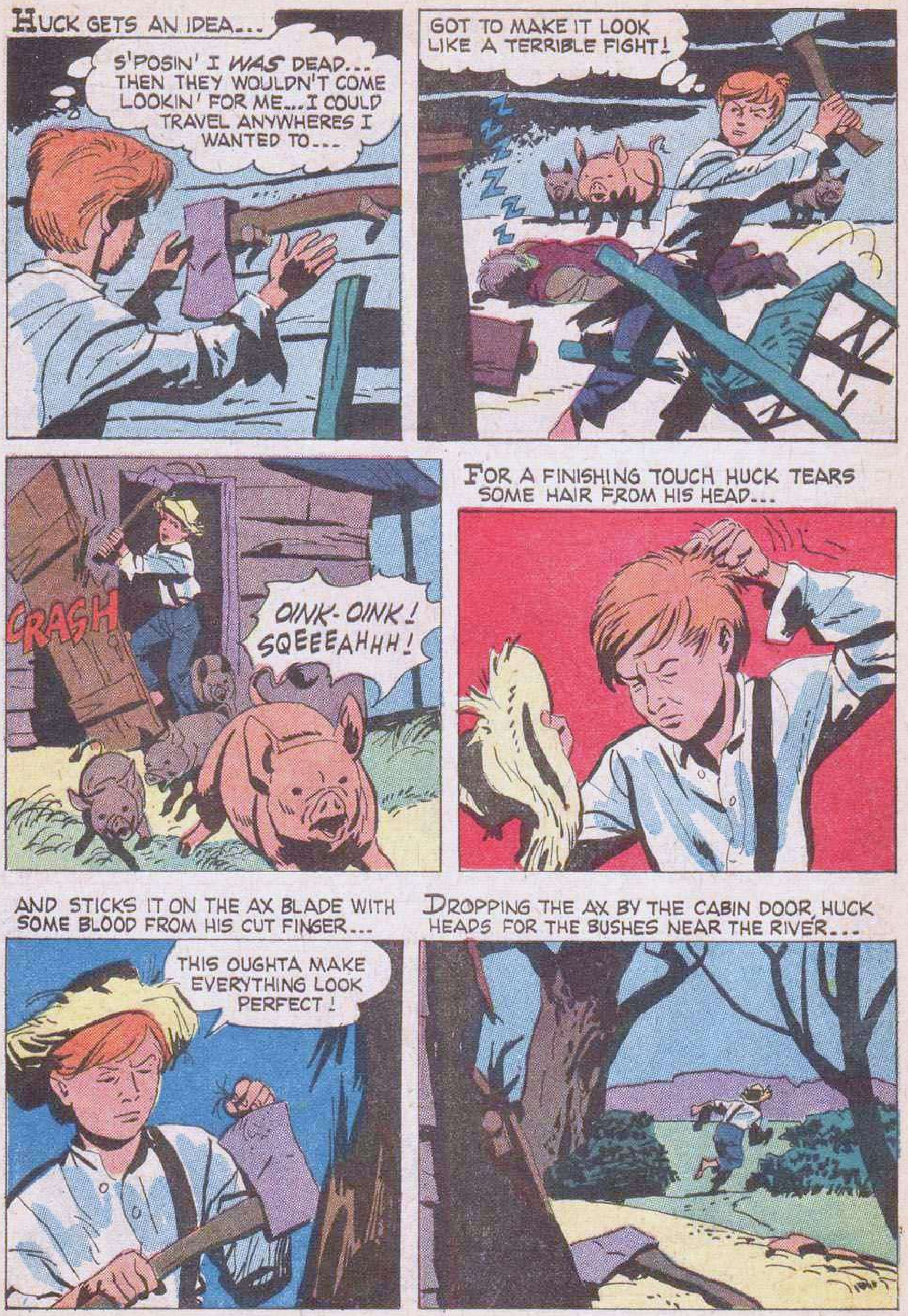
THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN, No. 1114. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn." Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.


A SHORT TIME LATER...
AND WE BEG THEE TO SHINE THY LIGHT BEFORE THIS SINNER! MAKE HIM STOP RUNNING AROUND TOWN BAREFOOTED AND EATING LIKE A PIG AND NOT GOING TO SCHOOL!
AMEN!
I DON'T SUPPOSE WE CAN EXPECT ANY BETTER OF A YOUNG'UN WHEN HIS POOR MOTHER'S GONE...AND A FATHER WHO HASN'T WORKED A DAY IN YEARS!
IT'S NOT HUCKLEBERRY'S FAULT, SISTER SARAH... HE'S NOT RESPONSIBLE...
FOLLOWING SUPPER...
HUCKLEBERRY, YOU MUST TRY TO BE BETTER...IF NOT FOR MY SAKE, FOR MISS WATSON'S!
I GOT MY SHOES ON, MA'AM! THAT'S A START, ISN'T IT?
MISS WATSON LOVES YOU, HUCKLEBERRY... SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT WHAT WILL BECOME OF YOU WHEN YOU GROW UP! SHE'D BE VERY UNHAPPY IN HEAVEN WITHOUT YOU, DEAR!
YES, MA'AM...
AS HUCK RETIRES TO HIS ROOM THAT NIGHT...
I SURE WOULD BE A LOT BETTER OFF TRAVELIN' INSTEAD OF LIVIN' HERE!
PAP!
SO, YOU'RE WEARIN' STORE BOUGHT SHOES, ARE YOU? GETTIN' HIGH AND MIGHTY, BOY!


AND A BOOK! CAN YOU READ IT?
NOT SO GOOD AS I SHOULD, PAP!
DON'T PAP ME! YOU'RE NO SON OF MINE ... WEARIN' STORE SHOES AND READIN' ... AND WRITIN', TOO, PROBABLY!
PAP, SHHHH! YOU'LL WAKE THE WIDOW...
PUTTIN' ON AIRS! YOUR MAW COULDN'T READ NOR WRITE ... NONE OF HER FOLKS COULD -NOR MINE NEITHER! AND I CAN'T! BUT YOU THINK YOU'RE BETTER'N YOUR FATHER, DON'T YOU?
BANG!
HUCKLEBERRY, I HEARD ALL THE COMMOTION AND ... MR. FINN!
"MISTER FINN," IS IT? SO THAT'S WHERE HE GETS HIS UPPITY WAYS...
MY POOR LAMB...
AND HUGGIN' AND KISSIN' HIM, TOO!
SHE DON'T MEAN NO HARM BY IT, PAP!
IT AIN'T RIGHT! A BOY LIVIN' SOFTER'N HIS POOR OLD FATHER ... I GOTTA HAVE SOMEBODY TO WORK AND TAKE CARE OF ME ... I'M A SICK MAN! (COUGH! COUGH!)


(COUGH!) 'COURSE I WOULDN'T NEED THE YOUNG 'UN IF I HAD MONEY FOR MEDICINE...
ALL RIGHT, HOW MUCH IS IT *THIS* TIME?
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
I'M A POOR WOMAN, MR. FINN... ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT I TRY TO MAKE A HOME FOR THE BOY AN' SEE HE GETS A DECENT EDUCATION!
YOU'RE A WOMAN OF PROPERTY... THAT SLAVE OF YOURS 'LL FETCH FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS EASY! PERHAPS EVEN MORE!
SHE CAN'T SELL JIM, PAP! IT ISN'T FAIR! PLEASE DON'T MAKE HER DO THAT!
YOU GOT TILL SUNDOWN TOMORROW, WIDDA! I EITHER GET THE FIVE HUNDRED OR I'M TAKIN' HIM OUT OF THESE PARTS FOREVER! I'LL BE WAITIN' AT MY SHACK BY THE RIVER!
THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AT A RAMSHACKLE CABIN BY THE RIVER...
YOU BRING ANY VITTLES, PAP? I'M GETTIN' POWERFUL HUNGRY!
ALWAYS THINKIN' OF YOURSELF! ALL I COULD AFFORD WAS THIS JUG!
WHAT HAPPENED IN TOWN?
I WAITED ALL DAY FOR WIDDA DOUGLAS... STOOD RIGHT IN THE CENTER OF TOWN SO'S SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TO COME ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE! BUT SHE NEVER SHOWED UP!


SHE MUST LOVE HER SLAVE MORE'N SHE LOVES YOU, BOY...NOBODY CARES 'BOUT YOU OR ME, BOY..NOTHIN' TO DO BUT TO SIT AN' WAIT FOR THE ANGEL O'DEATH TO COME AN' GIT US...NOBODY CARES...
I CARE ABOUT YOU, PAP! HONEST I DO!
I KNOW YOU...YOU'RE THE ANGEL OF DEATH! YOU COME TO GET ME!
NO, PAP...IT'S ONLY ME... HUCK...
WHACK
I'M GONNA KILL YOU! THAT'LL FIX YOU ONCE AN' FOR ALL!
PAP'S GONE CLEAN OUT OF HIS HEAD!
CRASH!
AS PAP LURCHES FOR THE BOY, HE TRIPS...
CLUNK!
PAP'S OUT COLD...I GOTTA DO SOMETHING...GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

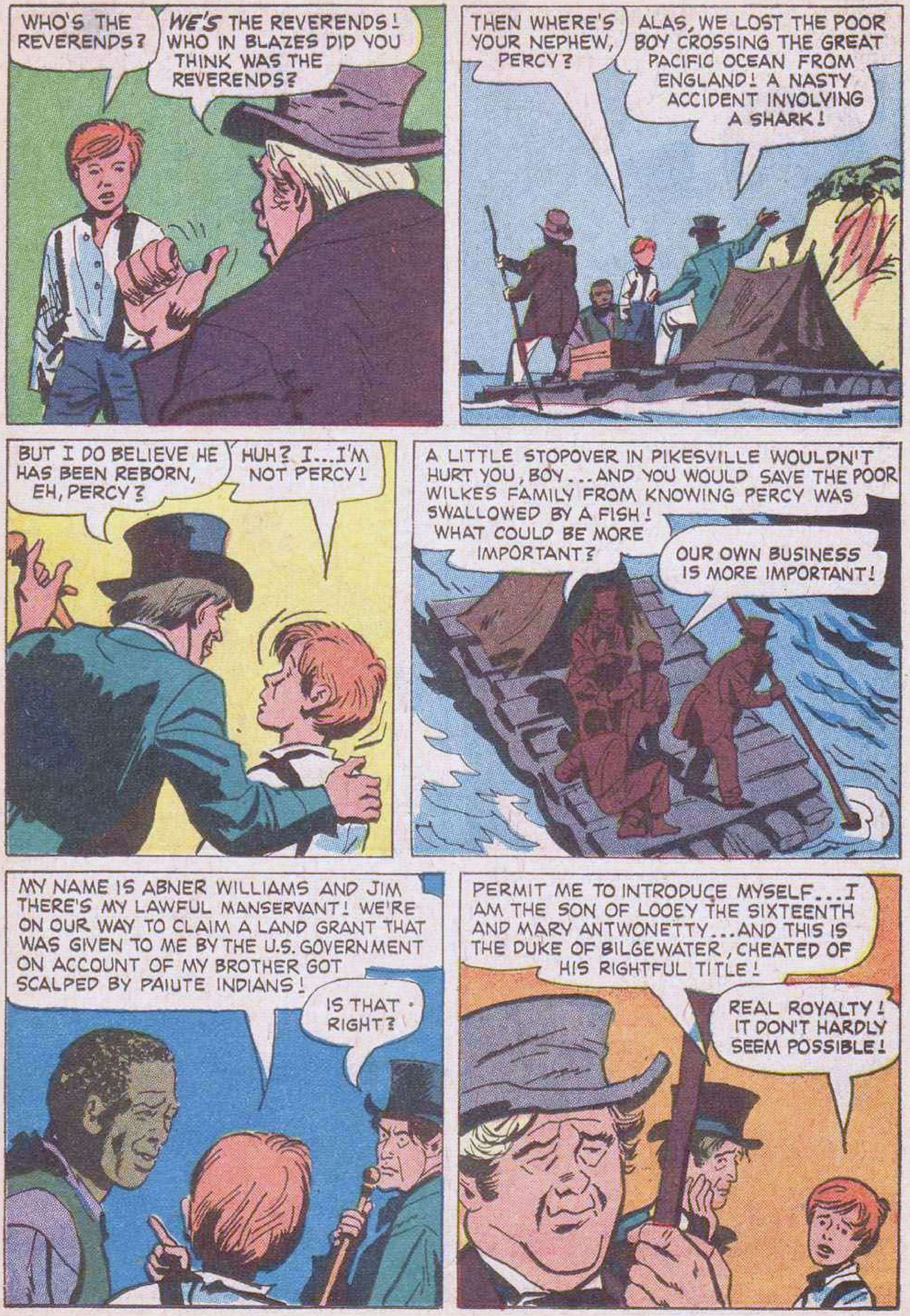

HUCK GETS AN IDEA...
S'POSIN' I WAS DEAD... THEN THEY WOULDN'T COME LOOKIN' FOR ME... I COULD TRAVEL ANYWHERES I WANTED TO...
GOT TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A TERRIBLE FIGHT!
Z Z Z Z Z
CRASH
OINK-OINK! SQEEEAHHH!
FOR A FINISHING TOUCH HUCK TEARS SOME HAIR FROM HIS HEAD...
AND STICKS IT ON THE AX BLADE WITH SOME BLOOD FROM HIS CUT FINGER...
THIS OUGHTA MAKE EVERYTHING LOOK PERFECT!
DROPPING THE AX BY THE CABIN DOOR, HUCK HEADS FOR THE BUSHES NEAR THE RIVER...


LATER...
HUCK! MURDER! HELP! MURDER! SOMEBODY MURDERED MY YOUNG'UN!
MURDER! HELP! MURDER!
POOR OLD PAP... BUT IT'S BEST THIS WAY...
MOMENTS LATER, HUCK PUSHES AWAY FROM SHORE IN A BATTERED DUGOUT...
I'LL BE SAFE OVER AT JACKSON'S ISLAND TILL I FIGURE OUT WHAT'S NEXT ... BETTER TOSS MY HAT IN, THOUGH! GIVE 'EM SOMETHING TO LOOK FOR!
ARM WEARY, HE LANDS ON THE ISLAND SOME HOURS LATER...
SLEEP... GOT TO SLEEP... SO TIRED...
AS DAWN AWAKENS HUCK FINN...
"DE WORLD NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD TO ME... 'CAUSE I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE FREE..."
SOMEONE'S SINGING!
JIM!
GLORY BE, YOU'S A GHOST! YOU GO BACK IN THE RIVER WHERE YOU BELONG! DON'T HURT ME, HUCK FINN!


IT'S ME, JIM... I'M NOT DEAD!
STAY BACK, YOU... YOUR PAP CAME RUNNIN' INTO TOWN AN' THAT OL' AX THAT KILLED YOU WAS IN HIS HAND... THEY ROBBED AN' KILLED YOU, BOY... AND THREW YOUR BODY IN THE RIVER!
FINALLY HUCK CONVINCES JIM THAT HE IS ALIVE...
BUT WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO NOW, HUCK?
GO TO NEW ORLEANS, PROB'LY... HAVE TO GO THERE FIRST TO GET TO SOUTH AMERICA... I GOT A DUGOUT HID DOWN IN THE COVE!
A RAFT'D FLOAT YOU THERE BETTER'N A DUGOUT... I CATCHED THIS ONE OFF'N THE RIVER!
SAY, I NEVER DID THINK TO ASK... WHAT'RE *YOU* DOIN' HERE?
I RUN OFF FROM THE WIDDA DOUGLAS ... SHE WAS GONNA SELL ME SO'S SHE COULD GIVE YOUR PAP MONEY!
YOU'D BEST GO BACK, JIM... YOU'LL GET CAUGHT FOR SURE! A SLAVE... ALONE ON A RAFT...
WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE *ALONE!* YOU AN' ME COULD GO TOGETHER... I COULD SLIP OFF AT CAIRO, ILLINOIS... AND YOU COULD GO ON TO NEW ORLEANS...
I CAN'T HELP A RUNAWAY SLAVE, JIM... WHY, FOLKS'D SAY I WAS NO BETTER'N A LOW-DOWN ABOLITIONIST!
I KNOW, HUCK I KNOW! BUT LOOKA THERE!
IT'S THE SHERIFF...


...SAW THE STRAW HAT...FLOAT ON THE CURRENT...BODY THAT-A-WAY...
THEY'S COMBIN' THE RIVER FOR YOUR DROWNED BODY!
THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR ME, ALL RIGHT! I BETTER GIT 'FORE THEY FIND ME!
YOU UNDERSTAND ABOUT ME NOT TAKIN' YOU WITH ME, DON'T YOU, JIM?
SURE, HUCK...AND DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT ME TALKIN' IN MY SLEEP AN' TELLIN' FOLKS ANYTHING! THEY WON'T FIND OUT NOTHIN' EVEN IF THEY BEAT ME HALF-DEAD!
JUMPIN' JEHOSHAPHAT! IF YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP I CAN'T LEAVE YOU BEHIND! COME ON, JIM...WE'RE GOIN' TOGETHER!
IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST, HUCK... WHATEVER YOU SAY, IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH OLD JIM!
HUCK FINN AND JIM MOVE ON DOWN-RIVER...
THIS OL' WIGWAM IS JUST ABOUT FINISHED! WE GOT OURSELVES A REAL RAFT NOW, HUCK...
STOPPING ONE MORNING TO "BORROW" SOME EGGS FROM A FARM, HUCK AND JIM RETURN TO THE RIVER TO FIND THE RAFT GONE...
SOMEBODY STOLE THE RAFT!
LOOK...OUT THERE IN THE RIVER!

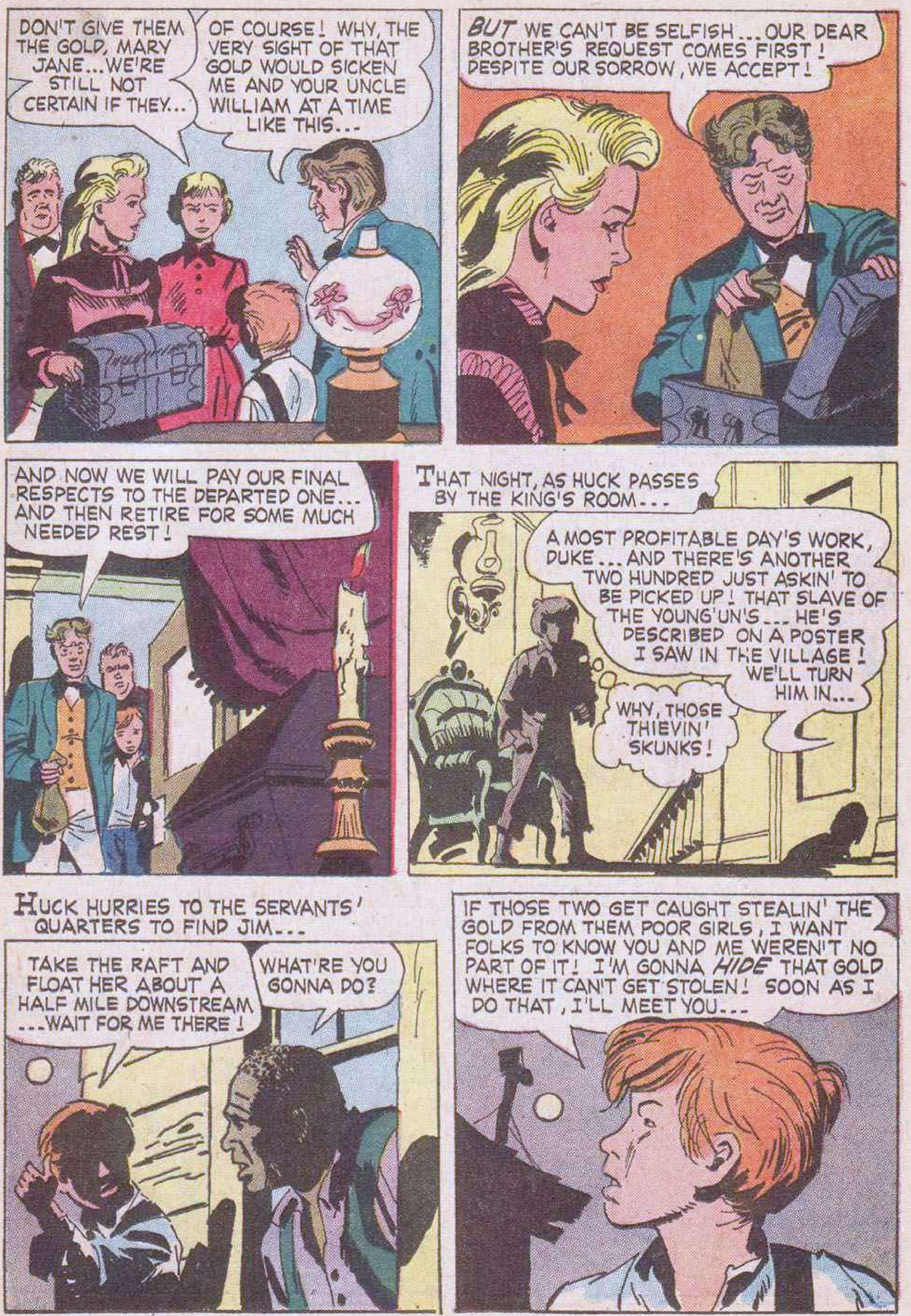

WE GOT TO STOP 'EM!
LET'S GO!
EXTEND THE HAND OF WELCOME TO OUR GUESTS!
RECKON YOU GOT IT BACKWARDS WHO'S GUESTS! THIS HERE'S OUR RAFT!
IT MATTERS NOT, MY BOY... WE CAN ALL TRAVEL TOGETHER! WE HAVE BUSINESS IN PIKESVILLE...FAMILY BUSINESS!
WE'RE GOIN' TO CAIRO...WE...UH... GOT BUSINESS, TOO!
PERHAPS YOU'D CARE TO LOOK AT THIS...WE CAME ACROSS IT IN A LOCAL JOURNAL!
I...I'M NOT TOO GOOD AT READIN'...
THEN PERMIT ME..."AS MR. PETER WILKES, LEADING CITIZEN OF PIKESVILLE, IS SERIOUSLY ILL, HE HAS ASKED HIS TWO BROTHERS, HARVEY AND WILLIAM, CLERGYMEN OF ENGLAND, AND THEIR FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD NEPHEW, PERCY, TO COME AND HELP HIM RUN HIS BUSINESS! MR. WILKES HAS NOT SEEN HIS REVEREND BROTHERS IN FORTY YEARS!"


WHO'S THE REVERENDS?
WE'S THE REVERENDS! WHO IN BLAZES DID YOU THINK WAS THE REVERENDS?
THEN WHERE'S YOUR NEPHEW, PERCY?
ALAS, WE LOST THE POOR BOY CROSSING THE GREAT PACIFIC OCEAN FROM ENGLAND! A NASTY ACCIDENT INVOLVING A SHARK!
BUT I DO BELIEVE HE HAS BEEN REBORN, EH, PERCY?
HUH? I...I'M NOT PERCY!
A LITTLE STOPOVER IN PIKESVILLE WOULDN'T HURT YOU, BOY...AND YOU WOULD SAVE THE POOR WILKES FAMILY FROM KNOWING PERCY WAS SWALLOWED BY A FISH! WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT?
OUR OWN BUSINESS IS MORE IMPORTANT!
MY NAME IS ABNER WILLIAMS AND JIM THERE'S MY LAWFUL MANSERVANT! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO CLAIM A LAND GRANT THAT WAS GIVEN TO ME BY THE U.S. GOVERNMENT ON ACCOUNT OF MY BROTHER GOT SCALPED BY PAIUTE INDIANS!
IS THAT RIGHT?
PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...I AM THE SON OF LOOEY THE SIXTEENTH AND MARY ANTWONETTY...AND THIS IS THE DUKE OF BILGEWATER, CHEATED OF HIS RIGHTFUL TITLE!
REAL ROYALTY! IT DON'T HARDLY SEEM POSSIBLE!


WHAT'S HE TALKIN' ABOUT?
HE'S SAYIN' HE'S THE KING OF FRANCE!
YOU ARE?
OF COURSE I AM, YOU FOOL!
WHACK
WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOY? THE DECISION IS ALL YOURS... AND THERE'S SIXTY DOLLARS IN IT FOR YOU! WE'D BE MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS OF A BOY AND HIS MANSERVANT THAT WOULD TURN DOWN SIXTY DOLLARS IN CURRENCY...
SIXTY DOLLARS? WELL...
HAPPY TO BE OF SERVICE, YOUR KINGSHIP!
MAJESTY'LL DO! KINGSHIP AIN'T BUT FOR STATE OCCASIONS!
WHAT IS THEY, HUCK? I MEAN IS THEY REVERENDS OR HIGHNESSES OR WHAT?
THEY'RE TRAVELIN' INCOGNITO, JIM... WHY, ANYBODY'D KNOW THAT! I SWEAR, WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ROYALTY WOULD FILL A BOOK!
THE STRANGE QUARTET ARRIVES AT PIKESVILLE ONE MORNING...
PROSPEROUS-LOOKIN' VILLAGE, AIN'T IT? RICH FOLKS IS SUSPICIOUS... IT'LL BE BEST TO GET SOME FACTS ON DEAR PETER WILKES!
BUT DON'T YOU ALREADY KNOW ALL ABOUT HIM?


WELL, UH...WELL, FORTY YEARS IS A LONG TIME, BOY...I WANT TO BE CERTAIN NOBODY SUSPECTS US OF ANYTHING BUT THE MOST HONEST INTENTIONS...AND I EXPECT THE TOWN BARBER IS THE MAN TO TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW...A BARBER HAS INFORMATION ON EVERYONE!
SHORTLY...
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE THE LEADING TONSORIAL WIZARD OF PIKESVILLE! THIS IS MY BROTHER, THE REVEREND WILKES, OUR NEPHEW PERCY, AND OUR LOYAL MANSERVANT!
WILLIAM'S THE ONE THAT'S AFFLICTED, ISN'T HE?
AFFLICTED?
Y'KNOW, DEAF AND DUMB SINCE BIRTH! MR. PETER WILKES TOLD US ALL ABOUT HIS POOR BROTHER, WILLIAM!
DEAF AND DUMB...AH, YES! OF COURSE! DEAF AND DUMB! YOU SEE, HE ONLY UNDERSTANDS THE LANGUAGE OF THE HANDS!
WHACK!
AND NOW, WE MUST BE OFF! OUR NIECES, MARY JANE AND JOANNA'LL BE EXPECTING US! POOR FATHERLESS WAIFS...
WHAT???
YES, MY BOY...DEAR PETER PASSED ON LAST NIGHT! ALAS, OUR DEAR NIECES HAVE ONLY THEIR LOVIN' UNCLES AND THEIR COUSIN PERCY TO TURN TO NOW...
YEAH...THAT'S SURE TOO BAD!


QUIET, WILLIAM... YOU HAVE NO VOICE AND NO EARS... IF YOU FORGET, IT COULD BE OUR DOWNFALL!
THUMP
AT THE HOME OF THE RECENTLY-DECEASED PETER WILKES...
MARY JANE! JOANNA! AH, HOW I HAVE LONGED FOR THIS MOMENT OF REUNION!
COUSIN PERCY ISN'T EVEN WEARING SHOES!
RIVER PIRATES! THEY PICKED US CLEAN AND STOLE THE ECCLESIASTICAL YAWL! FORTUNATELY, WE WERE NOT INJURED AND MADE IT HERE SAFELY...
HOW TERRIBLE!
BUT, ALAS, HOW SAD TO WAIT FORTY YEARS AND MISS SEEING DEAR PETER BY A FEW HOURS! (SOB! SOB!)
OH, UNCLE HARVEY... IF YOU COULD HAVE ARRIVED YESTERDAY!
THE WILKES'S MANSERVANT TAKES JIM TO HIS QUARTERS AS THE OTHERS ARE LED INSIDE...
FATHER LEFT US RICH, UNCLE HARVEY! WE'VE THIS HOUSE, A PROSPEROUS TANNERY BUSINESS, AND THREE THOUSAND IN GOLD!
HALLELUJAH!
AND HE LEFT THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD TO YOU AND UNCLE WILLIAM!
THAT AIN'T IMPORTANT, CHILD! WHAT COUNTS IS THAT YOU TWO SWEET THINGS ARE PROVIDED FOR...


DON'T GIVE THEM THE GOLD, MARY JANE...WE'RE STILL NOT CERTAIN IF THEY...
OF COURSE! WHY, THE VERY SIGHT OF THAT GOLD WOULD SICKEN ME AND YOUR UNCLE WILLIAM AT A TIME LIKE THIS...
BUT WE CAN'T BE SELFISH...OUR DEAR BROTHER'S REQUEST COMES FIRST! DESPITE OUR SORROW, WE ACCEPT!
AND NOW WE WILL PAY OUR FINAL RESPECTS TO THE DEPARTED ONE... AND THEN RETIRE FOR SOME MUCH NEEDED REST!
THAT NIGHT, AS HUCK PASSES BY THE KING'S ROOM...
A MOST PROFITABLE DAY'S WORK, DUKE... AND THERE'S ANOTHER TWO HUNDRED JUST ASKIN' TO BE PICKED UP! THAT SLAVE OF THE YOUNG'UN'S... HE'S DESCRIBED ON A POSTER I SAW IN THE VILLAGE! WE'LL TURN HIM IN...
WHY, THOSE THIEVIN' SKUNKS!
HUCK HURRIES TO THE SERVANTS' QUARTERS TO FIND JIM...
TAKE THE RAFT AND FLOAT HER ABOUT A HALF MILE DOWNSTREAM ...WAIT FOR ME THERE!
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO?
IF THOSE TWO GET CAUGHT STEALIN' THE GOLD FROM THEM POOR GIRLS, I WANT FOLKS TO KNOW YOU AND ME WEREN'T NO PART OF IT! I'M GONNA HIDE THAT GOLD WHERE IT CAN'T GET STOLEN! SOON AS I DO THAT, I'LL MEET YOU...


QUIETLY, HUCK STEALS INTO THE ROOM WHERE THE KING AND THE DUKE ARE SLEEPING...
IF THEY WAKE UP, I'M A GONNER!
HUCK LOCATES THE GOLD...
ZZZZ HUMMPP! ZZZ
BUT AS HUCK REACHES THE BOTTOM STEP...
HE'S STEALING THE GOLD!
I...I WAS JUST GONNA HIDE IT SO'S THOSE OTHER TWO WOULDN'T STEAL IT!
THUMP
MY NAME ISN'T REALLY PERCY! AN' THOSE TWO UP THERE AREN'T YOUR REAL UNCLES!
THEN WHO ARE THEY?
THE DUKE OF BILGEWATER AND THE KING OF FRANCE!
OF ALL THE PREPOSTEROUS STORIES! BUT WHOEVER THEY ARE, WE'RE CALLING THE SHERIFF!
AND A SHORT TIME LATER...
OUT OF BED, YOU THIEVIN' RASCALS!
HUH? WHAT ???



PERCY TOLD US EVERYTHING! YOU WERE TRYING TO TRICK US!
WHY, YOU LITTLE SQUEALER! I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR YOUR TREACHERY, BOY!
I'LL GET YOU IF IT'S THE LAST...
HOLD ON NOW, MISTER! YOU AIN'T HURTIN' NOBODY!
SUDDENLY THE BARBER BURSTS INTO THE ROOM...
SHERIFF, THE MEMPHIS STEAMER JUST GOT IN, AND IT BROUGHT THE REAL UNCLES!
BUTTERCUP... HEAVEN ROSE!
THOSE... ARE THE NAMES FATHER CALLED US WHEN WE WERE LITTLE GIRLS!
LISTEN TO THAT CROWD! THE WHOLE TOWN KNOWS THE TRUTH NOW... AND THEY'RE MOST READY TO TAR AND FEATHER THOSE IMPOSTORS!
SHORTLY...
HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU FOR TELLING US THE TRUTH?
WON'T YOU STAY WITH US NOW? YOU CAN GO TO SCHOOL HERE... AND WORK IN THE TANNERY!
OH, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU ALL DRESSED UP IN BRAND-NEW CLOTHES AND BLACK LEATHER SHOES AND SITTIN' IN CHURCH WITH US AND...
THANKS, MA'AM, BUT I GOT BUSINESS ELSEWHERE AND RIGHT NOW!


HUCK FINDS JIM, AND THE TWO OF THEM SET OUT ACROSS THE RIVER...
BLACK LEATHER SHOES! AND A JOB IN THE TANNERY! CAN YOU PICTURE IT, JIM? WE BOTH ALMOST GOT CAUGHT!
WE SURE DID, HUCK!
MEBBE IT'D BE BETTER FOR YOU TO GO BACK TO HANNIBAL AND NOT TAKE NO CHANCES ON GETTIN' CAUGHT DOWN HERE, JIM!
WHAT'S YOU TALKIN' 'BOUT? I'S GONNA BE FREE, HUCK! SOON'S WE GET TO CAIRO! EVERYTHIN'S GONNA BE JUST FINE, WITH YOU HELPIN' OLD JIM!
NOW, LOOKY HERE, JIM, THE ONLY REASON I'M HELPIN' YOU TO GET FREE IS SO I WON'T HAVE TO GO BACK TO PAP!
OH, I KNOW THAT, HUCK! I KNOW THAT!
JIM, LOOK!
A HOUSEBOAT! SHE'S KILLED HERSELF ON THE ROCKS!
SHE LOOKS DESERTED! LET'S GO ABOARD! MAYBE WE'LL FIND TREASURE!
WE SHOULDN'T GO FOOLIN' AROUND NO WRECK! THEY'S BAD LUCK!
SHE LOOKS TO BE FROM UP NORTH! PROB'LY RICH FOLKS OWNED HER... WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY LEFT BEHIND?
TROUBLE, MORE'N LIKELY!


LOOK 'ER OVER GOOD, JIM! FORE 'N AFT!
ALL RIGHT, HUCK!
A MOMENT LATER, JIM MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY---
LORDY! LORDY! IT'S HUCK'S PAP!
WHAT'S IN THAT ROOM, JIM?
NOTHING! DON'T GO IN THERE, HUCK!
SLAM
THEY'S A DEAD MAN IN THERE! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE SHOT HIM! RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!
JIMINY! LET'S GIT OUT OF HERE!
I TOL' YOU A WRECK WAS BAD LUCK, HUCK!
I DON'T NEED MORE CONVINCIN', JIM! QUICKER WE MOVE THE BETTER!
BUT JUST AS JIM AND HUCK SHOVE OFF FROM THE WRECK---
WHOOO-EEE!
JIM! A STEAMBOAT! IT'S GONNA RAM US!


SWIM, HUCK! SWIM HARD!
CRAAAASH!
IN THE PILOT HOUSE OF THE STEAMBOAT...
FROM THE SOUND OF IT WE JUST CHEWED UP A RAFT, CAP'N! NO NEED TO STOP!
REVERSE YOUR ENGINES! IF IT WAS A RAFT, THERE MIGHTA BEEN MEN ON IT!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, JIM AND HUCK ARE PULLED ABOARD...
EASY THERE, MATEY!
AND THEY ARE TAKEN TO THE CAPTAIN...
MIGHTY STRANGE, YOU TWO BEING ON A RAFT OUT HERE, EH, CAP'N?
JIM HERE'S MY LAWFUL MANSERVANT! MY FOLKS GOT KILLED OFF BY IMPOSTORS POSIN' AS RELATIVES!
WE HAD TO RUN OFF OR GET KILLED!
WELL, ALL THAT CONCERNS ME IS WHERE THIS BOAT'S GOIN'... AN' THAT'S ALL THE WAY TO NEW ORLEANS!


PASSENGERS ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KEEP IDLE ABOARD A SHIP O' MINE! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK! WE NEED A FIREMAN IN THE HOLD...AND A CABIN BOY UP HERE!
YESSIR! WE'LL FILL THE BILL JUST FINE! 'SCUSE ME, CAP'N, BUT ARE YOU STOPPIN' ANY PLACE BETWEEN HERE AND NEW ORLEANS?
LOTS OF PLACES! CAIRO, ILLINOIS, IS ONE OF 'EM! HAD A FIREMAN JUMP SHIP THERE LAST TRIP! IF I'D HAVE KNOWN ABOUT IT, I WOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM!
'COURSE, CAP'N... THAT WOULD'VE BEEN YOUR DUTY!
BUT I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT! CAN'T DO NOTHIN' ABOUT THINGS YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT! RECKON IT COULD EVEN HAPPEN AGAIN, COULDN'T IT, JIM?
YESSIR... I RECKON IT COULD!
ALL RIGHT, YOU AIN'T PASSENGERS! GET TO WORK!
AYE, CAP'N!
YESSIR!
FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, JIM WORKS HAPPILY IN THE BOILER ROOM...
WHILE HUCK ENJOYS HIS ROLE AS CABIN BOY...
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?
YES! GOT AN ERRAND FOR YOU!



YOU STEP DOWN INTO THE SALOON BAR AND FETCH ME A PINT OF SPIRITS! I'LL BE BREAKIN' WATCH SOON AND I'LL NEED EASIN' OFF AFTER THIS NIGHT'S WORK!
AYE, SIR!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
PINT O' SPIRITS FOR THE CAP'N!
COMIN' RIGHT UP, MATEY!
JIMINY! IT'S THE DUKE!
TERRIFIED, HUCK STARTS FOR THE DECK...
IT'S THAT KID!
BUT OUTSIDE, HE BUMPS SMACK INTO THE KING...
OOOOFF!
LEMME AT HIM!
I'LL DROP HIM INTO THE PADDLE WHEEL! EVEN IF THEY FIND THE PIECES THE FISH DON'T EAT, IT'LL LOOK LIKE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
NOW, NOW, BILGEWATER, THAT AIN'T THE CHRISTIAN WAY!


I DIDN'T MEAN YOUR HIGHNESS NO HARM! HONEST I DIDN'T!
I KNOW... YOUR HEART WAS FILLED WITH CONCERN FOR THEM SWEET WILKES GIRLS!
HUH??
WE'LL LET THE DEAD PAST BURY THE BYGONES! HERE YOU ARE, BOY!
A TWENTY-DOLLAR GOLD PIECE!
NOTHIN' LIKE COIN OF THE REALM TO SEAL A FRIENDSHIP! TELL ME, BOY... HOW'S YOUR AFRICAN FRIEND?
OH, JIM? WELL, TELL THE TRUTH HE DROWNED! SLIPPED OFF THE RAFT IN A DEEP SLEEP AND NEVER KNEW THE DIFFERENCE!
TOO BAD! BUT PROB'LY JUST AS WELL ALL THE WAY 'ROUND! IF HE WAS ABOARD THIS STEAMER HE'D BE IN HOT WATER!
OH? WHY?
TOMORROW MORNING WE PUT INTO THE LAST TOWN BEFORE CAIRO! SLAVE-CATCHERS AND LAW OFFICERS'LL BE ALL OVER THE TUB LOOKIN' FOR RUNAWAYS!
WELL, G'NIGHT, BOY! AND PLEASANT DREAMS! COME, BILGEWATER!
JIMINY! I'VE GOTTA WARN JIM!

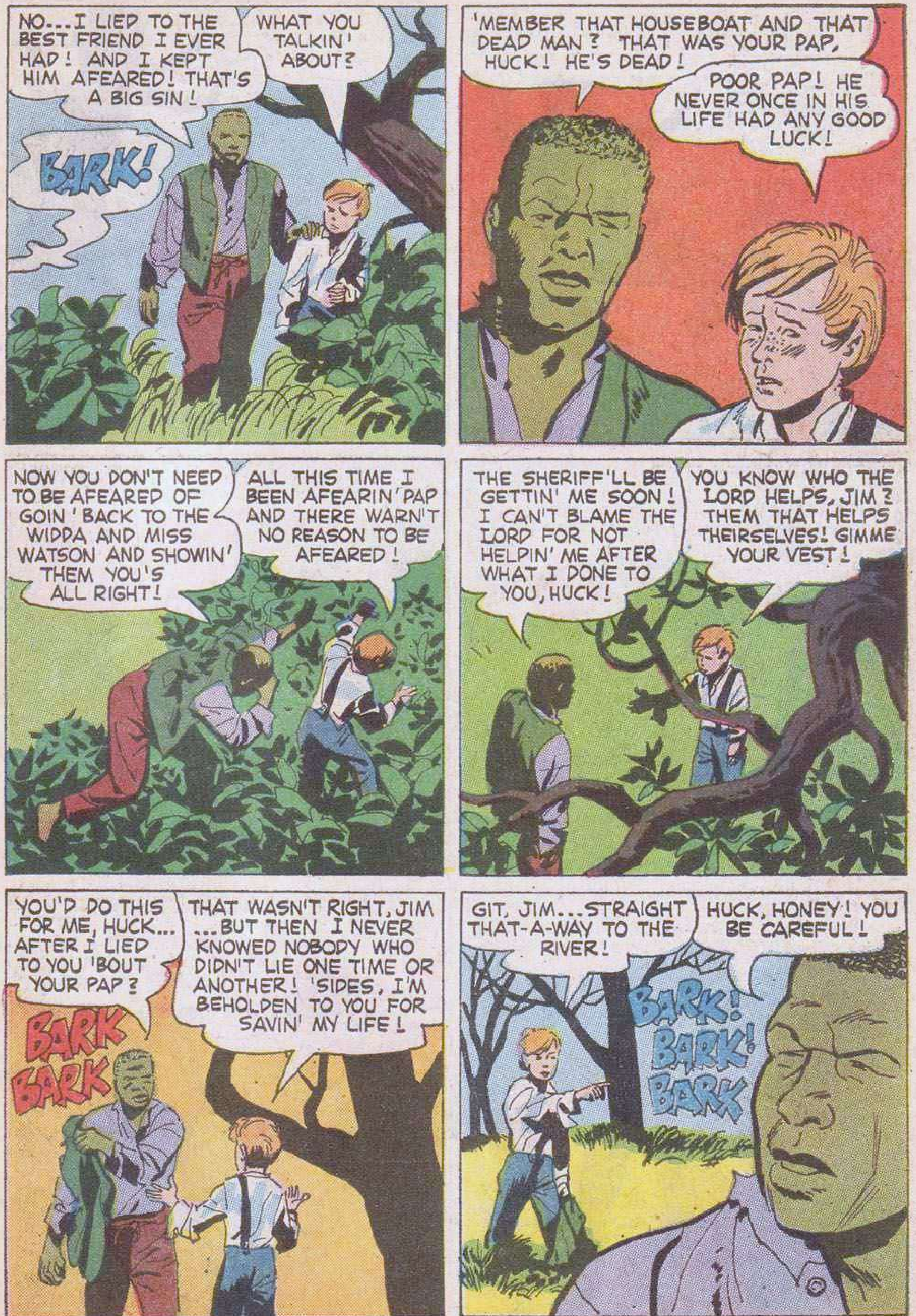

HUCK CALLS JIM FROM THE BOILER ROOM, AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
HUCK, I THANK YOU FOR WARNING ME... BUT YOU SHOULD STAY HERE! I'LL GO ASHORE BY MYSELF! IT AIN'T BUT A LITTLE WAY TO FREE TERRITORY!
NO! IF YOU GET CAUGHT, I'D HAVE TO GO BACK TO PAP!
BUT THIS IS YOUR CHANCE, HUCK! THE CAP'N...HE'LL BE GOIN' DOWN-RIVER TO NEW ORLEANS!
DON'T YOU WANT ME WITH YOU, JIM?
'COURSE I DO, BUT...
THEN LET'S GO!
SPLASH
THE NEXT DAY, WITH JIM HIDING BY THE RIVER, HUCK GOES ALONE INTO TOWN...
CARMODY'S CARNIVAL! SEE IT NOW! LAST STOP 'FORE HEADIN' NORTH! THE GREATEST EXTRAVAGANZA EVER SEEN IN THESE PARTS!
HMMM? IT'S WORTH A TRY!
CARMODY'S INTERNATIONAL CARNIVAL and CIRCUS TODAY!


CROSSIN' OVER TO CAIRO, ILLINOIS, MISTER?
YUP! GOIN' NORTH TONIGHT! TODAY'S YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET A LOOK AT THE SHOW THAT'S THRILLED THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE!
CARMODY'S
HUCK LOCATES THE CARNIVAL A SHORT TIME LATER...
COME ON, ORVILLE! HERE'S YOUR DINNER! LEAST YOU CAN DO IS STAND UP TO EAT IT!
BEG PARDON, BUT WHERE COULD I FIND MR. CARMODY?
RIGHT HERE, BOY! WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
WELL, SIR... I... UH...
WANT TO SEE THE SHOW, EH? GREATEST SHOW ON THE MISSISSIPPI! WE GOT A SNAKE HANDLER... A BAREBACK RIDER THAT DEFIES DEATH ON OUR FEROCIOUS AFRICAN ZEBRA!
YOU DON'T HAVE AN EMPEROR OF PATAGONIA, I S'POSE?
EMPEROR OF PATAGONIA? NO, WE DON'T! BUT WE'VE GOT OUR HONEST-TO-GOODNESS LION ACT!
BEIN'S HOW I'M THE WORLD'S YOUNGEST LION TAMER MYSELF, THAT WOULDN'T INTEREST ME!
WORLD'S YOUNGEST LION TAMER?


THAT'S THE WAY I WAS BILLED IN MY FOLKS' CIRCUS! 'FORE THEY ALL DIED OFF OF THE SMALLPOX! THE EMPEROR AND ME'D HAD IT BEFORE, SO NATURALLY WE LIVED!
I AIN'T NEVER HEARD OF PATAGONIA... LET ALONE THEIR EMPEROR!
THAT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! FOLKS'D COME FROM MILES AROUND TO SEE HIM OUT WEST! MY FOLKS, WHILE THEY LIVED, STRUCK IT RICH WITH THE EMPEROR AS AN ATTRACTION!
YOU DON'T SAY!
YESSIR! I USED TO GET A SORE ARM TOTIN' THEM SACKS O' MONEY TO THE STRONG BOX!
WELL... IF WE WEREN'T LEAVIN' TONIGHT, I MIGHT HAVE A TALK WITH HIM, BUT...
WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD, LESSEN YOU TALK PATAGONIAN LIKE I DO! WHY, IF HE WAS TO SAY, "GORP GORP FIGGLE ZOOK PLUNK," YOU'D NEVER KNOW HE WAS ASKIN' FOR A TURNIP, WOULD YOU?
RECKON I WOULDN'T! TELL YOU WHAT, BRING HIM AROUND!
IF I TAKE HIM ON AND HE DRAWS CROWDS, HE GOTTA STICK WITH ME! THEM'S MY TERMS!
I'LL DO MY BEST TO CONVINCE HIM, BUT I CAN'T PROMISE NOTHIN'! HE'S GOT AN UNCOMMON LEVEL HEAD FOR A PATAGONIAN!
YOU BELIEVE HIM, MR. CARMODY?
NOT A WORD OF IT! BUT THAT YOUNG'UN'S GOT MORE CIRCUS BLOOD IN HIM THAN YOU AND ME PUT TOGETHER! IF HE CAN PRODUCE SOMETHING THAT LOOKS LIKE THE EMPEROR OF PATAGONIA, BY GEORGE, WE'LL USE THEM BOTH!

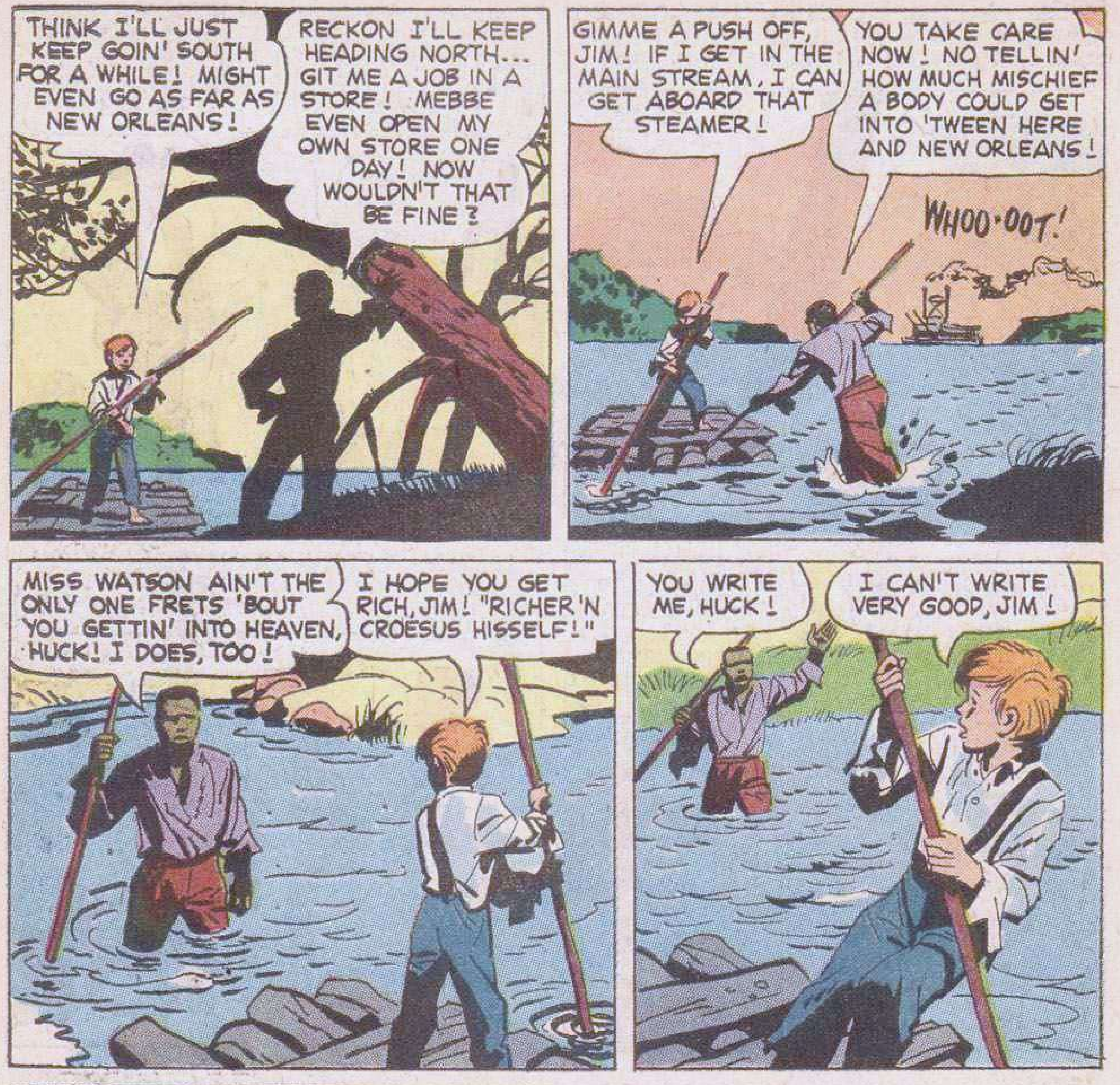

HUCK GOES TO WORK IN EARNEST...
GOOGLE-BOOGLE, MIDDROGLE! WIGGLE-WOGGLE WAWGGLE! WHIPTY FUM FUM!
KEEP GOIN', JIM... AN' GURGLE MORE!
HUCK, HONEY... I'S MIGHTY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR TEACHIN' ME PATAGONIAN AND ALL... BUT MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST WAIT TILL IT GITS DARK AND SNEAK ACROSS THAT BORDER!
YOU'D GET CAUGHT FOR SURE! THIS WAY WE GET FREE BOARD AND LODGIN' ALL THE WAY TO CHICAGO!
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY, THERE IS A NEW ATTRACTION AT THE CARMODY INTERNATIONAL CARNIVAL AND CIRCUS...
YOU'VE ALL SEEN BEARDED LADIES, BAREBACK RIDERS, MIDGETS, ANIMAL ACTS, AND THE LIKE, BUT NOW, NEVER BEFORE SEEN IN THESE PARTS, ACCOMPANIED BY HIS FRIEND AND INTERPRETER, FORMERLY THE WORLD'S YOUNGEST LION TAMER... HIS HIGHNESS, THE EMPEROR OF PATAGONIA!
RAT TA TAT TAT
THE EMPEROR GREETS YOU!
NOW, IF THERE'S ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT PATAGONIAN POLITICS, OR HAREM LIFE, YOU FOLKS SPEAK RIGHT UP!
HOW MUCH DOES A EMPEROR GET A MONTH?
BLOB-BLOB SNAGGY SNUM?

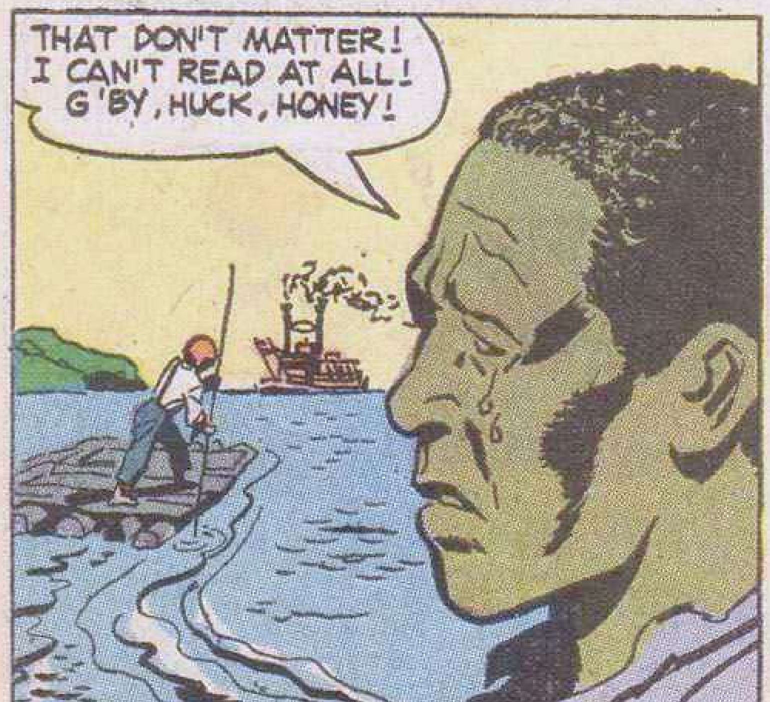

I GOT A QUESTION FOR THE EMPEROR! WHAT'S THE PENALTY IN PATAGONIA FOR IMPERSONATING ROYALTY?
OH-OH! IT'S THE KING! HE'S GONNA START TROUBLE!
NOW SEE HERE, SIR!
HE'S AN IMPOSTOR! I CHARGE YOU WITH HARBORIN' A RUNAWAY SLAVE!
HUCK AND JIM MAKE A DASH FOR FREEDOM...
RUN, JIM, RUN!
STOP HIM! HE'S A RUNAWAY SLAVE!
WHAT'S THIS?
CATCH HIM, SHERIFF! WE WANT THE TWO-HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE!
I'LL GET MY BLOODHOUNDS!
SOMETIME LATER, NEAR THE RIVER...
IT AIN'T NO USE, HUCK! I'S TOO BIG A SINNER! THEY'S PUT THE DOGS ON US!
WE CAN STILL MAKE IT, JIM!
BARK! BARK!


NO...I LIED TO THE BEST FRIEND I EVER HAD! AND I KEPT HIM AFEARED! THAT'S A BIG SIN!
WHAT YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?
BARK!
'MEMBER THAT HOUSEBOAT AND THAT DEAD MAN? THAT WAS YOUR PAP, HUCK! HE'S DEAD!
POOR PAP! HE NEVER ONCE IN HIS LIFE HAD ANY GOOD LUCK!
NOW YOU DON'T NEED TO BE AFEARED OF GOIN' BACK TO THE WIDDA AND MISS WATSON AND SHOWIN' THEM YOU'S ALL RIGHT!
ALL THIS TIME I BEEN AFEARIN' PAP AND THERE WARN'T NO REASON TO BE AFEARED!
THE SHERIFF'LL BE GETTIN' ME SOON! I CAN'T BLAME THE LORD FOR NOT HELPIN' ME AFTER WHAT I DONE TO YOU, HUCK!
YOU KNOW WHO THE LORD HELPS, JIM? THEM THAT HELPS THEIRSELVES! GIMME YOUR VEST!
YOU'D DO THIS FOR ME, HUCK... AFTER I LIED TO YOU 'BOUT YOUR PAP?
THAT WASN'T RIGHT, JIM ...BUT THEN I NEVER KNOWED NOBODY WHO DIDN'T LIE ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! 'SIDES, I'M BEHOLDEN TO YOU FOR SAVIN' MY LIFE!
BARK
BARK
GIT, JIM...STRAIGHT THAT-A-WAY TO THE RIVER!
HUCK, HONEY! YOU BE CAREFUL!
BARK!
BARK!
BARK

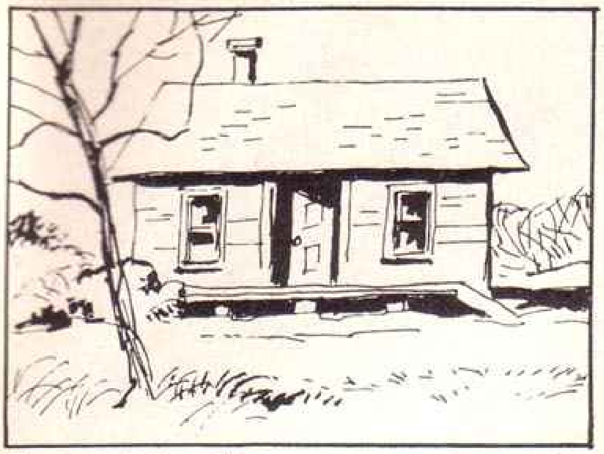

HUCK DRAGS JIM'S VEST ALONG THE UNDERBRUSH, MAKING AN EASILY TRACEABLE PATH FOR THE NOSES OF THE DOGS...
BARK! BARK!
WE'RE ON THE TRACK! THAT WAY!
SNIF! SNIF!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
IT'S THE BOY!
HE DONE IT! HE HELPED THAT SLAVE GIT FREE!
ALL RIGHT, BOY! WHERE'S HE AT?
HE DROWNED! TRYIN' TO CROSS THE CREEK!
HE'S LYIN', SHERIFF!
I AIN'T BLAMIN' YOU FOR BEIN' MAD, MISTER! THE JOB YOU GIMME WAS TO GET HIM FREE, NOT TO GET HIM DROWNED!
SO I CAN'T RIGHTLY KEEP THIS!
HUH???
A TWENTY-DOLLAR GOLD PIECE! YOU TWO ARE ABOLITIONISTS!


LOOKY HERE, SHERIFF, WE AIN'T ABOLITIONISTS!
SHET UP! THAT GOLD PIECE IS ALL THE EVIDENCE I NEED!
I RECKON I'M AS BAD AS THEY ARE, SHERIFF, BUT WHAT CHANCE HAS A POOR LITTLE BOY GOT WITH GROWN-UP SLICKERS?
I KNOW THIS WARN'T NONE OF YOUR DOIN', BOY! BUT MAYBE YOU'D BEST COME ALONG WITH ME!
I'D LIKE TO, SIR, BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY RAFT! I LEFT HER DOWN ON THE CREEK! SOMEBODY MIGHT TAKE HER! NOTHIN'S SAFE WITH ABOLITIONISTS AROUND!
ALL RIGHT, BOY! WHEN YOU GIT HER HID GOOD, YOU COME BACK TO MY PLACE AND MY MISSUS'LL FEED YOU GOOD!
YESSIR... I'LL SURE DO THAT!
START MOVIN', BOTH OF YOU! I RECKON THE JUDGE IS GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU GOOD!
AS SOON AS THE SHERIFF IS OUT OF SIGHT, HUCK TAKES OFF FAST...
JIM! JIM!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HUCK, HONEY... YOU DID IT! I'S FREE!
ME, TOO! AND I AIM TO STAY THAT WAY!

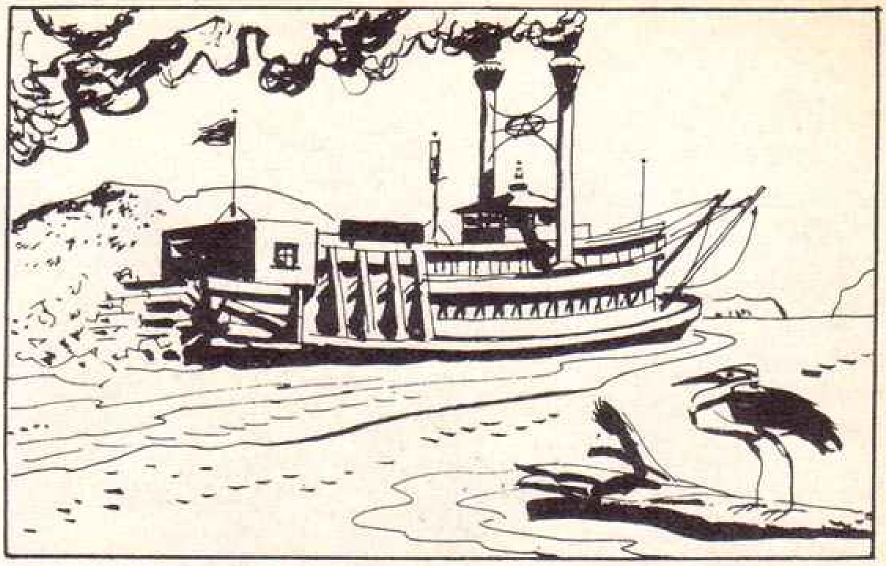

THINK I'LL JUST KEEP GOIN' SOUTH FOR A WHILE! MIGHT EVEN GO AS FAR AS NEW ORLEANS!
RECKON I'LL KEEP HEADING NORTH... GIT ME A JOB IN A STORE! MEBBE EVEN OPEN MY OWN STORE ONE DAY! NOW WOULDN'T THAT BE FINE?
GIMME A PUSH OFF, JIM! IF I GET IN THE MAIN STREAM, I CAN GET ABOARD THAT STEAMER!
YOU TAKE CARE NOW! NO TELLIN' HOW MUCH MISCHIEF A BODY COULD GET INTO 'TWEEN HERE AND NEW ORLEANS!
WHOO-OOT!
MISS WATSON AIN'T THE ONLY ONE FRETS 'BOUT YOU GETTIN' INTO HEAVEN, HUCK! I DOES, TOO!
I HOPE YOU GET RICH, JIM! "RICHER 'N CROESUS HISSELF!"
YOU WRITE ME, HUCK!
I CAN'T WRITE VERY GOOD, JIM!


THAT DON'T MATTER! I CAN'T READ AT ALL! G'BY, HUCK, HONEY!

MARK TWAIN



Samuel L. Clemens was born in Florida, Missouri, on November 30, 1835, in a humble cottage. His education was meager, but when 12, he was apprenticed to a printer and emerged an expert typesetter.



For a while, he worked on newspapers, but the call of the Mississippi River was strong, and in 1851, he became a steamboat pilot. He probably selected his pen name at this time, from the call "Mark Twain," which told the pilot of a channel's safe water depth of two fathoms or twelve feet.



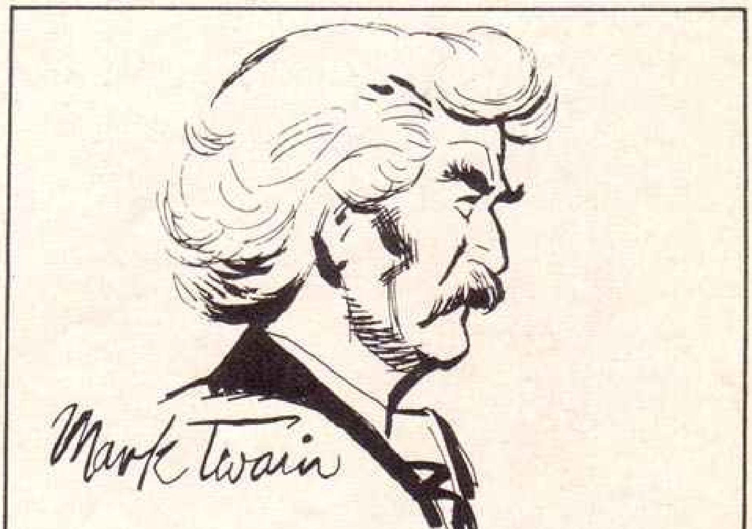
Later, returning to newspaper work, he edited the paper at Virginia City, Nevada, where he first displayed his power as a writer of delightful humor and sarcasm.



Gradually acquiring a reputation as a writer and lecturer, Mark Twain made a triumphant world lecture tour in 1895, which brought him lasting fame and prosperity.



He wrote many books, all of them still read and enjoyed today, all over the world. The *Huckleberry Finn* and *Tom Sawyer* stories tell of his own boyhood escapades—clear, life-like tales of the American boy of that day.



Since Mark Twain's death in 1910, many tributes have been made to him, including parks and statues. The world recognizes that he was more than an entertaining humorist . . . he was a great artist of words.


Huck and Jim meet
Huck Finn
The Raft
Jackson's Island
Mississippi River
Pap
The Widow Douglas
King and Duke
THE Famous CARMODY'S CIRCUS
Jim
Captain of the "Natchez Queen"